

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.
Publication Office:
724 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.
Entered as second-class matter, October 3, 1894, at
the post office at Washington, D. C., under act of
Congress of March 3, 1879.
SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Ernest H. Merrick... Treasurer and Business Manager
Charles C. Archibald... Advertising Manager
J. Henry Cunningham... Auditor
Charles C. Thompson... Mechanical Superintendent
Telephone Main 3222. (Private Branch Exchange.)

The Washington Herald is delivered by
carrier in the District of Columbia and at
Alexandria, Va., at 5 cents per month,
daily and Sunday, or at 25 cents per
month without the Sunday issue.

Subscription Rates by Mail.
Daily and Sunday... \$1.00 per month
Daily and Sunday... \$1.20 per month
Daily, without Sunday... \$1.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday... \$1.20 per month

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except under the
name of the writer.
Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if available, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.
All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Office, Nassau-Breeman Bldg., LaCorte &
Maxwell, Managers.
Chicago Office, Marquette Bldg., LaCorte & Max-
well, Managers.

ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city tempo-
rarily should have the Washington Herald
mailed to them. Address will be changed
as often as requested. You cannot keep
fully informed about affairs in Washington
unless your paper follows you.
Before leaving, mail or telephone your
address to this office.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1907.

Mr. Bryan's Leadership.

In a spirit of sadness and regretfulness
Col. Watterston reproaches Mr. Bryan for
his persistent contumacy in his task of
Democratic leadership. The veteran editor
is convinced that in Mr. Bryan's hands
the Democratic party is doomed to ex-
tinction; that the Nebraska cannot
unite its warring elements, and that the
whole Democratic cause is hopeless un-
less Mr. Bryan stands aside for some
other Democrat who has better qualifi-
cations for leadership. Yet Mr. Watterston
would not regret seeing Mr. Bryan in the
White House. Few things, he says,
would please him better; "after Roose-
velt, even a more radical President than
Mr. Bryan would make an agreeable and
salutary change." But Mr. Watterston
never expects to see Mr. Bryan in the
White House. He doesn't believe Mr.
Bryan has any chance of getting there.
So he asks him to step aside, pledge his
support to the editor's unknown, and
then have the pleasure of hearing the
name of a man Mr. Watterston thinks
the Democratic party can elect.

Well, we don't see why Mr. Bryan
should do anything of the sort, nor do
we understand why Col. Watterston
should so take it to heart that Mr. Bryan
is unwilling to forego his position of lead-
ership simply to find out the name of the
man with a mustache. Mr. Watterston
virtually says to Mr. Bryan, "Abdicate,
and I will let you know something to the
advantage of the Democratic party." But
Mr. Bryan's reply is that if the in-
formation is of such importance, and
value to the party, why isn't it forth-
coming at once, without more ado? At
the bottom of the whole business is,
of course, the idea that Mr. Bryan must
be got rid of as an incubus to his party.
There is a curious notion abroad, which
persists, in spite of the overwhelming de-
feat of Judge Parker in 1904, that some-
how or other a Democratic candidate not
of the Bryan type would prove success-
ful against a candidate of the Roosevelt
type of Republicanism. Those who stick
to this notion are strangely out of touch
with the times. They ignore the rapid
advance of political opinion throughout
the country and the obvious strength
which Mr. Bryan has gained by keeping
abreast of or ahead of the swiftly moving
tide. Of all the Democratic leaders, Mr.
Bryan is the only one of whom this may
be truthfully said. And he has done for
his party just what the President has
done for his; he has kept its face turned
toward the future; he has made it live in
the present instead of the past, and if it
has any vitality at all, that vitality must
be attributed in large measure to Bryan
leadership and his following. There are Re-
publican controversies in a gathering de-
voted to peace. The Carr government
stresses the importance of developing the
scope and machinery of the Hague tri-
bunal, and thinks it desirable to settle
some of the pending problems affecting
the civilized conduct of war, such as the
rights and obligations of neutrals, the
question of what constitutes contraband
of war, and the inviolability of private
property under an enemy's flag. The fa-
miliar maxim, "In time of peace prepare
for war," is thus given a fresh application
and meaning—i. e., in time of peace agree
to the rules of combat.

In a certain sense, therefore, the Amer-
icans and Europeans, excluding Great Brit-
ain, are occupying opposing ground at the
Hague. The New World will take an ad-
vanced position, up to which it will be
difficult to bring the European powers. So
the net outcome of the conference will,
of necessity, be a series of compromises,
as nothing can be determined except that
which can be universally agreed to.

If the President desires to undertake a
crusade that will meet with instant and
unanimous approval, let him fire a broad-
side at the weather fakers.

Boys Will Be Boys.

Scarcely anything in creation undergoes
so little change, apparently, as the na-
ture of children. The man of middle age
who seeks to buy toys for his children is
to-day's boy. He is surprised to find that
to-day's boys are to be found only
with perhaps a few exceptions due to
modern invention—the sort of toys with
which he himself played as a child. The
old crop of toys is new to the new crop
of children.
This is strikingly exemplified by an ex-
hibit that has been opened in the Brit-
ish Museum recently. It is a collection
of toys gathered from the ruins of an-
cient Greece and Rome, and includes a
little rag doll that was the property of
some baby in those far-off years, and
too, a rusty chariot, with a pair of
donkey-like horses, which some Roman boy
dragged over the pavements which the

education, with the result that tolerance
and conservatism are growing in the
larger classes.

Mr. Walter Page, editor of the maga-
zine, has likewise just completed a trip
through the South, and he confirms the
views of Prof. Mims. He finds that the
men at the head of affairs have been
changed from pessimists to optimists, and
that the leading educators and the lead-
ing business and professional men have
become co-operators in a sectional trans-
formation.

All this is good news. It is good on the
moral side, and equally as important on
the side of utilitarianism. It means a
steady growth of high ideals, a passing
away of sectional feeling, a death to pro-
vincialism.

Beyond all, it means that the South is
determined to take the place in the on-
ward march to which, by inheritance,
by tradition, and by the boundless gifts
of nature it always has been entitled.

Before issuing Mr. Henry James' new
novel, his publishers should arrange for a
number of English translations.

Trees on the Avenue?

Everybody wishes Washington to be
"The City Beautiful." To-day it charms
our artistic eye, and is the joy of our
patriotic hearts. No progressive citizen
would put an obstacle in the way of its
further adornment and beautification
along proper lines. There is unanimity
of opinion in favor of well-paved, well-
kept streets, as there is in favor of main-
taining our parks and extending our
parking system. The city now, in spite
of a cheerless spring season, is a dream
of loveliness, with the dense foliage in
evidence throughout the residential sec-
tions and the many breathing places all
in finest array.

But there are decidedly two sides to
the proposition to line Pennsylvania ave-
nue with trees. At first thought the idea
is attractive. It appeals to the aesthetic
and artistic soul. But does it bear anal-
ysis? Frankly, we do not believe it does.
Pennsylvania avenue, the greatest of
American thoroughfares, famous in song
and story, is one of the principal arteries
of the city's business life. As a trade
center it has, in recent years, been com-
ing back into its own. In the develop-
ment of Washington we cannot be wholly
artistic or wholly commercial. In course
of time the territory touching the Ave-
nue on the south side will be a continuous
park from the White House to the Cap-
itol. Meanwhile, and thereafter, the mer-
chants are entitled to consideration, and
we submit that attractive business fronts,
with handsomely dressed shop windows,
will count more for the future of the
Avenue than an irregular line of trees,
stunted and in the way.

The Americas at the Hague.

A notable feature of the approaching
Hague conference will be the promi-
nent part likely to be taken in its delib-
erations by American governments, of which
twenty-one will be represented. With the
United States at their head, these govern-
ments will come before the conference
with a number of proposals as to the
terms of which there will be pretty gen-
eral agreement. Among these are the
Drago doctrine, relating to the use of
force in the collection of debts due from
the citizens of one country to those of an-
other; the Argentine proposal for a third
conference at Buenos Ayres, and the ex-
tension of the principle of arbitration. In
addition, should the United States insist
on the discussion of the question of the
limitation of armaments, it would have
the support of most of the American re-
publics, as well as that of Great Britain,
whose government is now reported to be
anxious to shift the responsibility for the
introduction of that topic to another
power in order to avoid incurring the dis-
pleasure of Germany. Secretary Root is
understood to be favorable to a discus-
sion of the question, whether it promises
to result in affirmative action or not. The
British government is believed to be will-
ing to urge an agreement among the
states represented at the conference limit-
ing their yearly peace expenditure for
military and naval purposes to the aver-
age yearly expenditure for such purposes
during a certain period preceding the
agreement. The plan presents obvious
economic advantages, while it does not
seem to affect present programmes for
naval construction, or, in fact, any other
military project, provided it be carried on
without an addition to the war budgets
of the contracting powers. As these
budgets are now at a maximum for all
the militant powers, or nearly so, the
British proposal is by no means Utopian.

Russia, Germany, and Austria, however,
continue strongly opposed to the discus-
sion of the armament question in any
phase at the coming conference. The
Russian foreign office adheres to the po-
sition taken in its note of two years ago,
that the discussion of the armament ques-
tion can lead to no useful result, and may
have the effect of bringing about bitter
political controversies in a gathering de-
voted to peace. The Carr government
stresses the importance of developing the
scope and machinery of the Hague tri-
bunal, and thinks it desirable to settle
some of the pending problems affecting
the civilized conduct of war, such as the
rights and obligations of neutrals, the
question of what constitutes contraband
of war, and the inviolability of private
property under an enemy's flag. The fa-
miliar maxim, "In time of peace prepare
for war," is thus given a fresh application
and meaning—i. e., in time of peace agree
to the rules of combat.

In a certain sense, therefore, the Amer-
icans and Europeans, excluding Great Brit-
ain, are occupying opposing ground at the
Hague. The New World will take an ad-
vanced position, up to which it will be
difficult to bring the European powers. So
the net outcome of the conference will,
of necessity, be a series of compromises,
as nothing can be determined except that
which can be universally agreed to.

If the President desires to undertake a
crusade that will meet with instant and
unanimous approval, let him fire a broad-
side at the weather fakers.

Boys Will Be Boys.

Scarcely anything in creation undergoes
so little change, apparently, as the na-
ture of children. The man of middle age
who seeks to buy toys for his children is
to-day's boy. He is surprised to find that
to-day's boys are to be found only
with perhaps a few exceptions due to
modern invention—the sort of toys with
which he himself played as a child. The
old crop of toys is new to the new crop
of children.
This is strikingly exemplified by an ex-
hibit that has been opened in the Brit-
ish Museum recently. It is a collection
of toys gathered from the ruins of an-
cient Greece and Rome, and includes a
little rag doll that was the property of
some baby in those far-off years, and
too, a rusty chariot, with a pair of
donkey-like horses, which some Roman boy
dragged over the pavements which the

Caesars trod. Also there was discovered
in some Grecian ruins fragments of writ-
ten copybook exercises, and, hard by,
some crystal marbles.

Boys have been boys ever, it would
seem. It is good to think of those who
lived in the olden times—which seem ro-
mantic to us only because they are so
old—playing marbles under the shadow
of the Acropolis; or of a fair-haired little
girl crooning a song to her doll-baby on
the banks of the Tiber. What to these
was "the glory that was Greece and the
grandeur that was Rome?"

Empires may wax and wane; cities
long buried give up their dead to inspire
us of a later age, but the child-heart is
young always, and its joys make all the
nations kin.

A historian asserts that the women
ruled ancient Japan. Evidently ancient
Japan was not so very different from
modern America.

Neckties and Whiskers.

The Dunkards—a religious sect for
which we have much respect—have de-
clared unending hostility to the necktie
by resolving that it shall be abolished
by them, and that it should, by right,
be abolished by all men. Henceforth,
their anti-necktie dogma is to be as fixed
and unchangeable as the laws of the
Medes and Persians.

We incline to the opinion that the
movement has some meritorious features,
but we believe it is not the abolition of
neckties the country needs so much as
it is stern and authoritative regulation
thereof. There is a place for every
necktie, and every necktie should be in
its place—and the place for many of them
is the waste-basket or the rag-bag, not
about the throat of mere man, nor eke the
sweet summer girl.

Those who advocate the sweeping de-
struction of the necktie should take note
as they go of the growing hostility to
whiskers throughout the land. No more
aggressive are the Dunkards against the
bat-winged tie than are the women's clubs
against the free and unlimited cultivation
of whiskers. The edict has gone forth—
down with whiskers! It comes from she-
who-must-be-obeyed, and it is final and
conclusive.

But, obviously, we cannot banish both
whiskers and neckties without doing un-
toward violence to good taste in dress,
as well as to the personal comfort of
those inclined to wear the one or the
other. A neat and modest necktie, sans
polka dots, sans wide-wale stripes, sans
Nile green and scarlet plaid adornment,
and sans bedazzling scarf pin, is a well-
come addition to any man's toilet, es-
pecially one suddenly bereft of his whisk-
ers, and thereby possessed of an aching
and unfamiliar void just beneath his chin.

In bringing about reforms along these
lines, therefore, let us not fall into error
and in our excess of righteous zeal
render up to Caesar things that are not
Caesar's. Regulation—strict, unyielding,
firm, and positive—that is the thing. By
this means alone can the desired goal
be reached, and we bespeak moderation
on the part of both the anti-necktie and
anti-whiskers crusaders.

"Russia has decided to dismantle Vlad-
ivostok," says the Columbia State. Re-
spectfully referred to Mr. Anthony Com-
stock, with power to act.

The Coccoloba septempunctatus is to be
turned loose upon the Kansas green bug.
The idea, of course, is to frighten the
greenies to death.

An exposition visitor was fined \$30 for
kissing a Norfolk girl. Visitors should be
careful not to mistake natives for ex-
hibits, or make exhibitions of them-
selves.

A Salt Lake citizen complains in the
Deseret News that the street cars stop
only on the "near" side of the street.
That, however, is better than near-street
cars that stop on both sides of the street.

"Senator-elect Stephenson is not a lo-
quacious man," says a contemporary.
Naturally; he made the bulk of his for-
tune sowing wind.

"It is said to see so much money going
away from home, but then there is plenty
left," says the St. Louis Republic. Then
why is it said?

The Cuban police recently dispersed a
mob of rioters by using their maces.
Aren't those cops the regular cut-ups at
times?

A Dakota widow has eloped with a man
possessed of nineteen children. Wherever
there is a widow there is always a way.

Tom Watson says that "nothing doing" is
not what he wants. "Nothing doing" is
"Don't do it," as proof. Verily, when it comes
to discovering something new under the
sun, there is nothing doing.

The Washington Herald would with de-
light the unanimity with which the press
of the land is rallying to the defense of
Methuselah. That is right; no going be-
hind the returns!

Gen. Kuroki said in Chicago that he
regretted that his lack of knowledge of
the English language estopped him from
telling the people just what he thought
of their city. The general is by no means
the first visitor to feel that way about it.

The little czarwicz of Russia has
donned his first trousers. He is not near-
ly so uneasy in them, however, as he will
be when he first dons his crown.

A Chinese newspaper has just celebrated
its five hundredth anniversary. And still
we have no doubt that there have been
scores of people all along who could run
the thing better than the editor.

We fear the gentle doctor is to find that
it is a long time between apologies at the
White House.

"May Irwin, Lulu Glaser, Ellen Terry"
is this an auspicious season for the wed-
ding of actresses? asks a Denver con-
temporary. Read your answer in the
stars!

The man who found Santa Ana's cork
leg on the field of Cerro Gordo is dead.
But the cork leg goes marching on.

The principal cause of the revolutionary
riot in China is the activity of the So-
ciety of White Pans. They evidently
look upon the Emperor as a sort of
glorified umphre.

"Give the weather man another trial,"
advises a contemporary. All right; but
if he fails again to make good, we shall
firmly advocate lynching.

However, the June brides doubtless will
be up to the usual standard of sweetness,
whether the weather is or not.

Cradling Out of Date.

From the New York Mail.
When the President told the Michigan
farmers that their best crop was chil-
dren he forgot that machinery inventions
long since did away with the connection
between the cradle and the wheat har-
vest.

Would Sacrifice "Pete."

From the Houston Post.
If there are any White House doubts
about the intrepidity of the Washington
County black bass, let "Pete" be sent
down and tossed into the lake of the
Brenham Rod and Gun Club.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FULL OF MARVELS.

Spring is a marvelous time!
As you have seen,
The trees that have been dead
Now come to life overhead;
The black is green.

Spring is a marvelous time!
Though all was sad and sore,
Now joy greets eye and ear
Where'er we go.

Spring is a marvelous time;
A time to smile,
The skies no longer pour!
Even the shy sun comes out
Once in awhile!

Something for Nothing.
This easy money game, by gum,
Plays havoc now and then,
I knew a man who once got some,
And never worked again.

Dodging the Weather.

"Where shall you spend the summer?"
"What do you think of Florida?"
"It's all right, I guess. We hope to
play safe by going to the extreme south
of France."

A Thankless Job.

"I'm glad my old father is not alive to
see me disgrace my profession."
"But vaudeville is no disgrace, my
boy."
"Lester, you evidently have not heard.
I have to do the opening turn."

Only Stayed Six Months.

"America has two seasons," wrote the
traveler from Timbuctoo, "the rainy and
the dry. We did not have time to wait
for the latter to come around."

Maud and Mabelle.

"And he said you had ears like shells?"
"He did."
"Clam or conch?"

ALTERNATING CURRENTS.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.
WHEN DAVE SAW THE STAR.

One time when I was sick in bed
And it was quiet in the night,
It seemed as though about my head
There was a star, all soft and white.
And pretty soon it seemed to grow
And come down closer from the sky,
And then I kind of felt as though
I'd float if I would care to try.

And then I closed my eyes, and when
I looked again, why it was day,
And mother was beside me then
And father wasn't far away.
And something must have happened while
I'd been asleep and didn't see,
Because you ought to see them smile
As they stood looking down at me.

And one day when I looked outside,
The street was covered over thick
With something brown, and mother cried
And said sometimes folks get sick.
They scattered tankard all around.
So when the wagons would go past
They wouldn't hardly make a sound—
And I got well again, at last.

And when I told them of the star
I'd seen above me in the night,
And how it seemed so pale and far,
At first, and then got near and bright,
They hugged me tight and wouldn't let
Me hardly turn around alone.
Most everything I'd want I'd get
And have it for my very own.

But I've got awful well and strong
And I get lots of soldier's now—
Whenever anything goes wrong—
I'd been asleep and didn't see,
Sometimes I wish that I'd get sick
And see another star, for then
I kind of think that pretty quick
They'd get to lovin' me again.

No Trouble-Hunter.

Wyndon Watsons—Have you read Roose-
velt's Indianapolis speech?
Stockton Bonds—No; I never delib-
erately do anything to make myself un-
happy.

His Polite Suggestion.

"Do you know Miss Almont?"
"Yes. She is one of my dearest en-
emies. After I had bought theater tickets
and lunches and good meals for her
almost every day for a year she be-
came angry because I hinted that her
eyebrows would look better if she left
them unpenciled, and has never spoken
to me since."

Should Have Concealed the Fact.

"And now," asked the big, strong young
man who had just been engaged to appear
in the latest musical comedy, "would you
like to have me try my voice?"
"Heavens!" exclaimed the manager,
"why didn't you tell me you had a voice
before you got me to waste all this time
on you? We don't want you if you can
sing."

The Girl Who Knew.

"I must not permit myself to grow too
fond of you," she said.
"Why not, dearest?"
"I want you to keep on being foolish
about me."

The Final Test.

If you think you have friends,
Yet sometimes are in doubt,
You may quickly make sure,
You may hunt them all out.
Get a check to be cashed—
No matter how small—
Put it up to your friends;
You will then know them all.

MORE RUTHLESS LANGUAGE.

The President's Reckless Smashing
of Some Protectionist Idols.
From the New York Evening Post.

Is there nothing sacred with President
Roosevelt? In his speech at Lansing, he
had a rude hand upon the very ark of
the protective system—the need of pro-
tecting American workmen against
"pauper labor" abroad. Said the irrever-
ent man, "I have very little fear of
the competition of pauper labor." He
will next be speaking of infant in-
dustries. Little does he know of the an-
xieties and toils of those far-seeing pro-
tectionists who first worked their arduous
way to the discovery that foreign paupers
had to be used to erect a tariff that would
make American millionaires. Such un-
feeling remarks as the President's must
wring many a protected pocket. And
the reckless man went on to say that
protection does us no good at all when
we "content for the markets of the
world." And this is high time for the
Protective Tariff League to get out an-
other label like the one it placed on Sec-
retary Taft's check, and affix it to Roose-
velt, so that all may read: "This man
is not a good enough protectionist to be
in the White House."

Must Have His Sleep.

From the Birmingham News.
Roller skates are ordered by the author-
ities of the resident streets in Philadel-
phia at 8.30 p. m. The Philadelphi-
ans will have his sleep if he has to
depend on the police to keep him from
being robbed of it.

Two Popular Leaders.

The President's trip through the Middle
West is a popular ovation. He has the
masses of his party with him, and so has
Mr. Bryan.

MEN AND THINGS.

One of Cannon's Best Friends.

William Brown McKinley, the Illinois
Congressman whom Chicago dispatches
quote as saying that Mr. Cannon has done
more than any one else to advance
through the House Presidential measures
which were held up in the Senate, and
that Mr. Roosevelt is not opposed to Mr.
Cannon's candidacy for the Republican
nomination, is one of "Uncle Joe's" best
friends. His official residence is at Cham-
paign, Ill., but he spends much of his
time in New York, Chicago, and other
financial centers, and in traveling for
pleasure. He is quite wealthy. A few
other members of Congress have larger
fortunes than his, but none of them
spends money more lavishly on his
friends. Much of Mr. McKinley's hospi-
tality takes the form of "stag" dinners,
a very considerable number of which
were given during the last session of Con-
gress. One of these, at which several
dozen guests were present, was in honor
of the chairman, vice chairman, and sec-
retary of the Republican Congressional
Committee, which Mr. McKinley is treas-
urer. Modesty is one of Mr. McKinley's
conspicuous traits, and on this occasion it
manifested itself in his relinquishing to
"Uncle Joe" the honor of presiding and proposing
the toasts. When the last session adjourned,
Mr. McKinley took a party of friends,
most of them legislators, among whom
Mr. Cannon was the most prominent fig-
ure, on a month's trip to the West Indies
and Panama, paying all of the consid-
erable expenses of the journey himself.
Former Representative Littauer, of New
York, whose cautious endorsement of
"Uncle Joe's" boom was quoted in the
same dispatch, said of Mr. McKinley, "I
saw his laudation, was a member of the
party. The movement to nominate Mr.
Cannon will have no more ardent sup-
porter than his colleague from the Nine-
teenth Illinois district."

Where the Work Was Done.

When Melville W. Miller was Assistant
Secretary of the Interior Department, un-
der Ethan Allen Hitchcock, he was fond
of showing friends who called on him
through the various offices, and explain-
ing the precise manner in which the em-
ployees in each served the government.
Usually the clerks were on the lookout
for the Assistant Secretary, so that when-
ever he appeared in a doorway it was
safe to say that the men and women in
the room to which he had been bodily en-
gaged at their respective tasks. This was
not always the case, however. On one
occasion, Mr. Miller unexpectedly en-
tered the office of the board of pension ap-
peals with a visitor in tow. "This," said
the Assistant Secretary, "is a case of
work done." This statement was ac-
companied by a graceful wave of the
hand, and the first word was markedly
absent. The visitor laughed, and when
Mr. Miller looked round he understood
why. Three of the men were sound
asleep. All of the others formed a
group, the center of attraction in
which was the teller of a near-funny
story. One of the women clerks was at
her typewriter, but the others were
"ing," too. The appearance of the As-
sistant Secretary was the signal for the
resumption of work, of course, but Mr.
Miller did not stop to commend the
clerks for their alacrity in returning to
their desks. He looked quickly at the
displaying a deep blush, and guided his
guest to other and, possibly, busier
places in the department.

Secretary Garfield is developing a pen-
chant for looking over the shoulders of
others under his charge without warning.
Also, a day or two ago he visited one of
them at 415, a quarter of an hour be-
fore closing time, and found only three
clerks. One of a total of twenty or more
still at their desks, he said, "I have
worked up to the very last minute since
that occasion."

Johnson Is Mustacheless.

If, as is asserted by Judge Humphreys,
of Louisville, now in Washington, Henry
Watterston had looked at a person for
the Democratic nomination who does not
live "east of the Alleghenies or south of
the Potomac and the Ohio," the veteran
editor has erred in attributing the pos-
session of a mustache to the Minnesota
executive. Gov. Johnson's face is free
from hirsute adornment of any kind. It
is clean shaven, and the hair on his head,
for as men who have known him for
years can recall, it has never been cov-
ered with a beard of any kind. Either
Judge Humphreys is mistaken as to the
identity of "Mark" Henry's dark horse,
therefore, or else the opinion is expressed
is not familiar with the appearance of
the young Democrat who has so success-
fully smashed political precedents in Min-
nesota by winning a seat which has been
occupied by Republicans for many years.
However, mustache or no mustache, it is
noticeable that many complimentary things
are being said about Gov. Johnson these
days, and that more than one well-in-
formed observer has expressed the opin-
ion that if his friends will best them-
selves, they will not find it difficult to dis-
sipate the impression that Mr. Bryan will
have a walkover in the matter of the
Democratic nomination next year.

James Lives Here.

James H. Jones, the colored man whose
name is figuring in stories from Rich-
mond relating to the attempts of promi-
nent ex-Confederates to secure possession
of the great seal of the Confederacy,
lives in Washington and is employed in
the stationery room of the United States
Senate. It is safe to say that no em-
ployee about the Capitol is better known
to legislators than the colored man, who
popularly is known as "Uncle Sam's
boy." Jones has worked in the station-
ery room for many years, and his faithful-
ness and uniform courtesy have won for him
the respect and esteem of members of
both Houses, as well as of those persons
in private life who have been brought into
contact with him. He is frequently point-
ed out by the Capitol guides as Jef-
ferson Davis' bodyguard. Notwithstanding
this, he is modest and unassuming. Those
who know him are not surprised by the
announcement that he declines to dis-
cuss, for a monetary consideration, the
whereabouts of the great seal entrusted
to him by Mr. Davis, and the care of
which he accepted as a sacred trust.